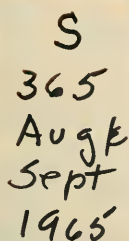


SEP 25 '63



AUG. — SEPT. '65

Montana State Library



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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

G. Yellow Eyes
TYPESETTER

C. J. & L.
PHOTOGRAPHY

H. Powderface
STAFF ARTIST

L. Morran
PRESSMAN

The M.P. News is published monthly: Twelve issues per year by and for the men and women of the Montana State Prison, Deer Lodge, Montana, with the permission of the Warden and under the supervision of the Director of Education. The opinions expressed herein are the opinions of the writers and not necessarily those of the Administration. This publication serves to give the inmate an opportunity for self expression and provides him with a medium for the discussion of public problems, to foster better understanding between inmates and the public. This magazine is supported, solely through your subscriptions and the inmates' Welfare fund. No aid of any kind is received from state funds. Second - class postage paid at Deer Lodge, Montana. Subscription prices: \$1.50 per year. Address all mail, subscriptions or change of address to: The Editor, M.P. News, Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana. All or any part of this issue may be reprinted provided credit is given to the publication and the author. A copy of the reproduction would be supplied.

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	21	575	Low Number	6	235
Population Inside	375		Rothe Hall	191	
Women's Quarters	9		Ranches	21	
Misc. Trusties	7		Total Count	603	

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About the Cover

A color over-lay depicting the CUSTER MASSACRE of June 25th, 1876 (See p. 22) by Staff Artist HAROLD PHILLIP POWDERFACE.

the

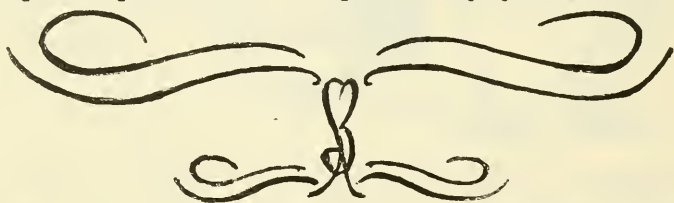
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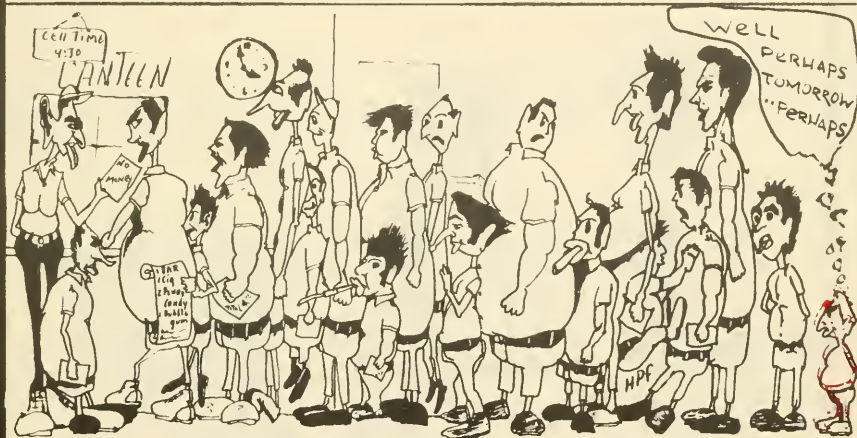
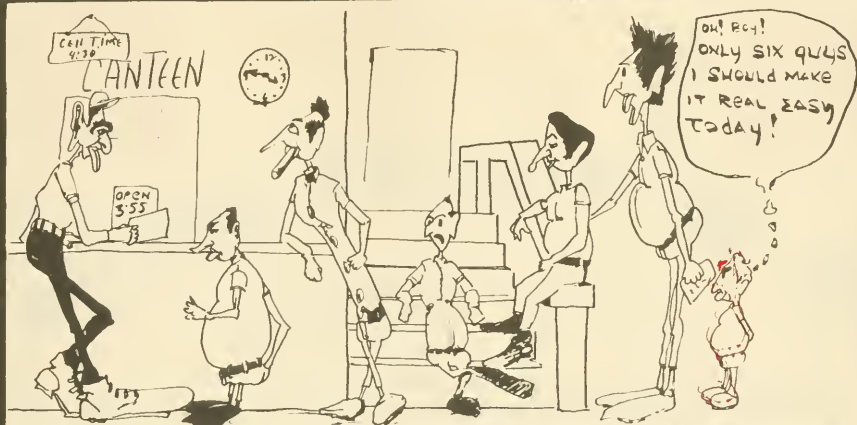
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In response to the July issue of the M. P. News, this office has received an influx of letters -- varying in sentiment. This is an encouraging and healthy omen, and we shall endeavor to keep alive such interest with an increasing improvement in our contents... Yet, this Editor is acutely aware of the shortcomings to be found in our magazine, and stresses again the need for inmate articles... A "Letters to the Editor" section was to have been initiated with this issue -- however, because of the volume of letters received and the fact that many of these are quite lengthy, it would not be at all feasible to answer each in turn. (A 50-word limit is suggested)... To the request that the Editor enlighten the readers (viz., subscribers) as to how the -- sometimes monthly -- sometimes bi-monthly -- editions affect their subscription rate of \$ 1.50 per annum, a closer perusal at the beginning of the July editorial should clarify this -- if not -- rest assured that for each subscription fee of \$ 1.50 (12) TWELVE BIG EXCITING ISSUES will be duly sent to the respective subscriber.

The length of time that will consummate a 12 issue delivery will depend solely on production efficiency and/or handicaps which are beyond the control of our staff. (A realistic figure would be from 14 - 18 months.)... In regard to the well-intended, I'm sure, suggestion that an advisory-type column be included into our publication--I respectfully submit that, while not measuring up to Solomon myself -- nor knowing whom to delegate for this exalted office, we must continue to carry on without this service. Besides, the first fault of giving advice is that it seldom influences conduct -- and in prison particularly, it often has the effect of reversing itself. Moreover, it is generally felt that our prison program sufficiently provides for this especial need. On behalf of the M. P. News Staff, I thank our readers for their interest thus far shown... By the by new features will make their appearance, and we continue to solicit your opinions, for the duration of these features shall depend upon their acceptance by you.....





✧VVVVV NEXT VVV✧

"ROBOTINET".....a short story by KARL WAGNER

"NAME THE PICTURE" CONTEST WINNER

✧VVVV MONTH VVV✧

\$ 5

\$ 5

FOR THE WINNING CAPTION



WHAT WOULD YOU ENTITLE
THE ABOVE PICTURE ???

(1) Print your caption for the picture on the opposite page on a blank sheet of paper. (2) On another blank sheet print your name and number. (3) Enclose both sheets in an envelope, seal and address same to: "Picture Contest" MP News Editor. Your entry (ONE ONLY) will then receive a code number. This number will also be placed on the paper bearing your name and number. Your entry will then be submitted to the judges. The paper bearing your name will be retained by the Editor and he will be the sole person who will know who submits which entry. When the winner is selected, the judges' committee will notify the Editor of the entry's number. This will then be checked against the signaturized sheets.

ELIGIBLE: (Excepting M. P. NEWS Staff and Judges) ALL INMATE RESIDENTS OF M.S.P. PROPER, ROTHE HALL, OUTPOSTS, AND WOMEN'S QUARTERS.

THE UNDER LISTED WILL NOT CAST VOTES

Harold Powderface-----Staff Artist
Larry Dewey-----Assoc. Editor
Buster Morran-----Multilith Oper.
R. McVay-----Editor-in-Chief

***** JUDGES*****

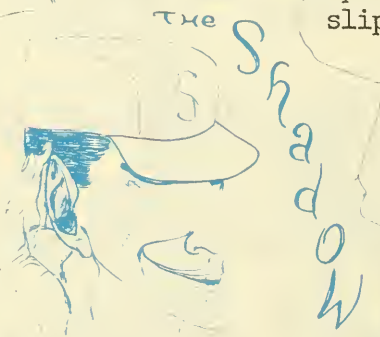
GEORGE YELLOWEYES
JOHN BALLANGER
GARY SHEFFLER
HAL BRENEMAN
WALT WELLMAN
JOE KENNET

DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES IS OCT. 1st, 1965.

THE WINNER WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF
THE M. P. NEWS

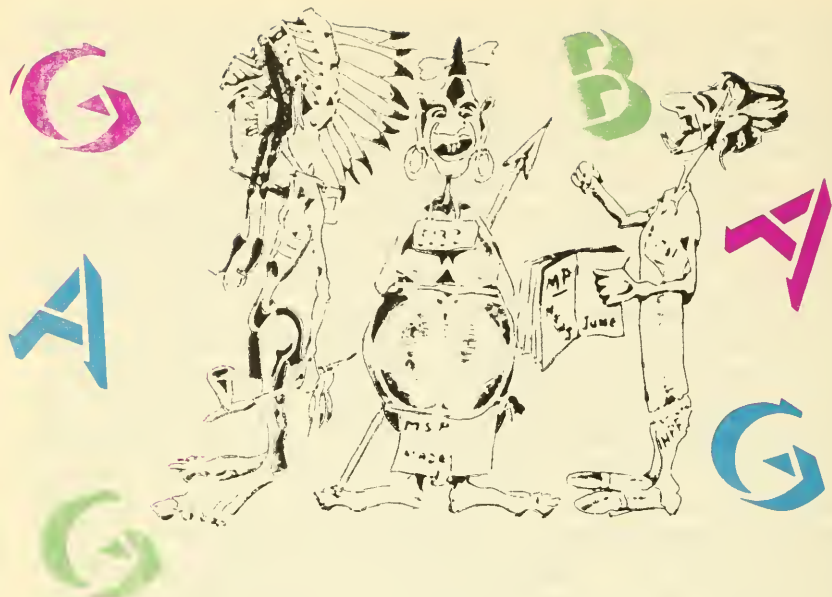
THE PRIZE OF FIVE DOLLARS (\$ 5) WILL BE PLACED ON THE
WINNER'S SPENDING ACCOUNT.

EXPOSE! During a routine security check for the MONTANA FIREMAN'S ASSOCIATION, the Shadow discovered that the recent appointee to the FIREHOUSE, one WILLIAM SMITH, is in fact: ABRAHAM ROSENSTEIN, imported CHICAGO HOOD from EAST PALESTINE!....FLASH! A new contender for weight-lifting laurels has unsettled M.S.P. Pro's. I refer to JACK, formally "SKINNY MINNIE," PHILLIPS--in three consecutive days he has shattered such notable egos as WALT WELLMAN'S....A SCANDAL? Under strict surveillance of late, those "KATZENJAMER KIDS" BOB GOFORTH and RONNIE VANDERHOFF were overheard discussing the still "puzzling" COMMANDO-TACTICS of "RADIO" BYRD---whether this is in reference to the strident B-Y-R-D STATION or to ROSIE LA PUTO, it is a very curious business....MYSTERY IN THE DORM! Creeping through the Dorm around 3 a. m. last week, the Shadow es-
 etted figure tiptoe up to the pulling on each the apparition doleful groan, teeth and bed. As this drama was re- the following the Shadow sleuthing to quickly unravelled
 ---It seems BOB "BIG BUSCH had been duti- fully in- formed by a "friend" that one of his ears was noticeably lower than the other!....FAREWELL TRIBUTES go to YEDRA "DICKI" GIST (see page 30), and HERBERT "DOC" BERG....A PUBLIC RETRACTION: Last issue the Shadow stated that ABDULLAH SINGH, THE DARK MESSIAH from SELMA, INDIA, was whisked across our NORTHERN BORDER by two WHITE-COATED MOUNTIES--The error is that ABDULLAH has not been TAKEN yet, but is still at this writing perched atop his "MOUNTAIN"--awaiting the two WHITE-COATED MOUNTIES....JERRY "THE EXILED" AMOR, taking the flight of SIMON BOLIVAR philosophically, is currently amusing himself with feathered friends--having wearied of CROQUET and SAND CASTLES....



....JOHN JAY "DARROW for the DEFENSE" BUTLER arriving back in MP'SVILLE after reshuffling the legal deck--Is it 6 for 10 JAY, or have you finished shuffling??.... RUDY "LOVELORN" GUANA still fat-mouthing about the COLLEGE ALL-STARS....HAROLD "PINEAPPLE" EBELING cultivating petunias and quoting "consoling SCRIPTURES" to "RICKIE WONG" LaPIER--who appears MOONSTRUCK over MADEMOISELLE EARPHONE....LARRY CHEADLE checking in from BILLINGS with his BAGGAGE inquires after same: HELLO TERESA....BILL "RENOIR" BROWN mixing colors for the glory of M.S.P..... GLENN "HIGH-VOLTAGE" PARKER the living testimony to MRS. SHELLEY'S NOVEL--settling down after his JULY flop.... BANQUET TIME IN THE REC. SHACK.... The treats were on "BIG JIM" ROBERTS who unflinchingly doled out \$1.50 per steak for the GOURMET FESTIVAL OF THE YEAR..attending were such EPICUREANS as DANNY-KID MORSETTE and several UNIDENTIFIED personages....The Shadow extends his congratulations to the CONSTRUCTION CREW for creating the NEWEST INNOVATION in and about our BENIGN METROPOLIS--the "CONCRETE MARVEL"--a SLEEK ULTRA-MODERN THOROUGHFARE extending from the CELLHOUSE steps to points SOUTH and WEST culminating at the LAUNDRY-GARMENT entrance and KITCHEN respectively....Rumor has it--ROLLERSKATES will make the scene....AGNES! Not again!!....The softball "POTPOURI" which on SATURDAY the 28th made up the "NEW TEAM"--committed on that portentous day the unforgivable ICONOCLASM of soundly thrashing the SOFTBALL-ELITE "THE INDOMITABLE MISFITS"--16 to 1--CONRAD "BIG-PITCH" CASEY (10-11) the VICTOR over EL KAPITAN (28-6)--but the story doesn't end there; while tallying up the statistics, our sportswriter, GEORGE "KUDO" YELLOW EYES found or rather NEVER FOUND the PAGES relating to this particular game--WHAT HAPPENED to those REVEALING PAGES may never be known--Even the Shadow cannot fathom this "MYSTERY".... KENNY "THE STOIC" BERNHARDT indifferent to the PAROLE BOARD'S ACTION takes up RESIDENCE on 7th PARK PLACE replete with IN-DOOR SWIMMING POOL--ROTISSERIE--WALL-TO-WALL AQUARIUM--and all the comfies of HOME....SHERRY "JASS" McVAY bags packed with FREE-PASS returns to CIVILIZATION. ADIEU and BON CHANCE--JASS....And in the EVENT an EARLIER OPPORTUNITY doesn't present itself, the Shadow sends SEASON'S GREETINGS to one and all.....

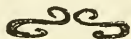




His last will and testament completed, the old man in the oxygen tent fondly told his son that all his wealth, stocks, bonds, bank account and real estate would be his after the end finally came.

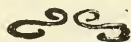
"Dad, Dad," whispered the weeping son, his voice emotion-choked, "I can't tell you how grateful I am . . . how unworthy I am . . . is there . . . is there anything I can do for you? Anything at all?"

"Well son," came the feeble reply, "I'd appreciate it very much if you took your foot off the oxygen hose."

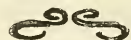


The showgirl's rich boyfriend asked whether she'd still love him if he lost his money.

"Of course," she said. "I'd miss you, too."



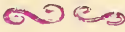
One of the major differences in the two sexes is that a man will get angry and tell you where to go while a woman will just smile and lead you there.



The doctor noticed that the hands of his patient kept shaking during the physical examination. "You drink a lot, don't you?" the doctor asked.

"No, sir," the patient replied, "I spill most of it."


"Your wife," said the marriage counselor to the husband, "has deep-seated feelings of insecurity due to a subconscious need to be dependent on an image of masculine authority - in other words, she needs a smack right in the mouth."



Woman: "My husband is so careless of his appearance. He just can't seem to keep buttons on his clothes."


Neighbor: "Are you sure it's carelessness? Maybe the buttons weren't sewed on tight."

Woman: "I'll bet you're right. He is terribly careless with his sewing."




Warden: "I'm sorry. I find that we have kept you a week too long."

Inmate: "That's all right, sir. Knock it off next time."



Absent-minded professor: "What are you doing in my bed?"

Lady: "Well, I like this bed. I like this neighborhood. I like this house, and I like this room. And, anyway, I'm your wife."




A man arrested for vagrancy appeared before the judge. When questioned as to when he worked, the man replied, "Now and then." When asked what he did for a living, the reply was, "This and that."

The last question by the Judge was, "Where do you live?" to which the man replied, "Here and there."

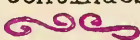
"Young man, you are going to jail," the Judge said, thoroughly exasperated.

"When do I get out?" asked the vagrant.

"Sooner or later," said the Judge.



ALIMONY is a system by which, when two people make a mistake, one of them continues to pay for it.



Said the attractive cigar-smoking housewife to her best girl friend: "I got started one night when George came home early and found one burning in the ashtray."

Exchanges

M.P. NEWS

Your "Interesting Facts" were indeed interesting. Here are two you may find interesting also: The largest foot for a woman is over 26", one being $1\frac{1}{2}$ " smaller than the other. The Iron Duke of Wellington ate a 94-lb sack of portland cement.... Via Ripley. We believe that your highest salary is in err. We have been informed that Benjamin Fairless of the steel industry once drew \$1,000,000.00 per year.

Via: "TIME & TIED"

TIME & TIED, Lorton, Va.

Enjoyed immensely your Photo-Jazz Coverage on Miss Fitzgerald with THE COUNT and CREW. Over here one may expect a "SAUCER LANDING" before the arrival of such JAZZ CELEBRITIES. This photo-sheet idea is very novel.

M.P. NEWS

Received your volume VI and would like to congratulate you on a very colorful and interesting cover. It is very impressive to read about your Foster Parent Program. It sure is a good example for others to show the charity and concern you fellows are showing toward others. The pictures and articles were excellent. Keep up the good work, and we will look forward to your next issue.

Via: "DAN MUSE"

DAN MUSE, Danbury, Conn.

Your "Good Taste" has been graciously received here. We wish in turn to commend in particular R. WORTHINGTON on his July article. A very realistic view on a very real problem.

M.P. NEWS

Your mag is always looked forward to. It contains a good variety of interesting articles. Your "Sterling Lecture Series" is very interesting as was your guest editorial, "The Prisoner's Wife."

Via: "MOUNTAIN ECHOES"

MOUNTAIN ECHOES, Manitoba

We received YOU "a little late," but enjoyed your very absorbing "booklet" none the less.

M.P. NEWS

Your layout and photo reproduction is very good. Your covers always catch the eye.

Via: "ISLAND LANTERN"

ISLAND LANTERN, McNeil Is., Wash.

Speaking on covers, your WAVE cover is very arresting! It can (and has been) used decoratively as an optical exercise and as a sleeping inducement! Do you have a patent on it? Your contents are always thoroughly enjoyed.

M.P. NEWS

The steady improvement of your fine magazine leaves us enthusiastically envious. The excellence of the silk screen reproduction spoke for itself and now your full color photographic covers shine forth as yet further proof of your advancement in technique and production. Your staff, one and all, but especially the photographer and the printers, can be justly proud of this solid accomplishment in Penal journalism. Our congratulations.

Via: "GREEN MOUNTAIN GRAPHIC"

GREEN MOUNTAIN GRAPHIC, Windsor, Vt.

On behalf of the staff which is responsible for your praise I thank you. A richer reward (the approval of a fellow publication) couldn't be asked for -- unless of course it were a LARGER cover to work with! Looking forward to your next issue....

T H E PRISON VINE

OHIO PENITENTIARY, OP NEWS

Lovelace (Waco) Thornton is serving a five-day sentence in Richland County Jail -- all because he wanted to pay a "sisterly" visit to an inmate of the Ohio State Reformatory at Mansfield. The 21-year-old Clevelander arrived at the prison Friday dressed in skin-tight gold slacks, a scoopneck sweater, nylon stockings, sling pumps and a \$275 wig, according to highway patrol Sgt. Robert Yeager. But an alert guard recognized the features as those of Thornton's, a juvenile inmate of the reformatory until last Nov. 30th. He had entered the prison in June 1961 on a charge of juvenile forgery, Yarger said. Following his unmasking, he was arrested and charged with trespassing on the grounds of an institution.

CONNECTICUT

The 25 police chiefs of Hartford County are now under orders to give newsmen no more than a subject's name and the charge when making criminal arrests.

FRANCE

The administrator of all of this country's prisons, Paul Amor, reveals in an article that a French prisoner gets a foam mattress, simple but comfortable surroundings, central heating and fluorescent lighting, super-modern sanitation and a 6 foot square window -- and all prisoners earn from \$12 to \$25 a week and are permitted to use their money for extra food, cigarettes and wine. Also, each prisoner gets a free issue of wine daily.

RUSSIA

The Police Ministry announced that crime is decreasing to such an extent that many localities now have no full-time policemen -- and he predicted that prisons will soon not be necessary in the Soviet Union. (Meanwhile, CBS News reports that Black Marketeering is flourishing throughout Moscow.)

NAGOYA, JAPAN

Here, the police force's pickpocket expert was plagued by a gang of top notch pickpockets. The gang, operating in various Japanese cities, had netted nearly \$14,000 in several months. Police now report that they have caught the gang's master-mind. He is (or was) top man on the Nagoya police force's pickpocket squad.

Wanted, one detective. Apply at Nagoya Police Department.

LINCOLN, NEB. (UPI)

Two Nebraska officials asked President Lyndon B. Johnson today (August 13th) if army regulations could be changed to allow convicts to enlist for the war in Viet Nam. A letter suggesting a pilot project in Nebraska for such a program was sent to the chief executive by state Senator Terry Carpenter and state prison Warden Maurice Sigler.

"This method might be able to rehabilitate a great many men and instill in them the desire to become good citizens, which might not otherwise be accomplished," Carpenter said. "It is our opinion that in these days of stress all those who desire to come to the aid of their country should be allowed to do so."

The choice of inmates, Carpenter suggested, should be based on selection by the warden and the eventual approval of the armed forces.

NEW YORK, N. Y.

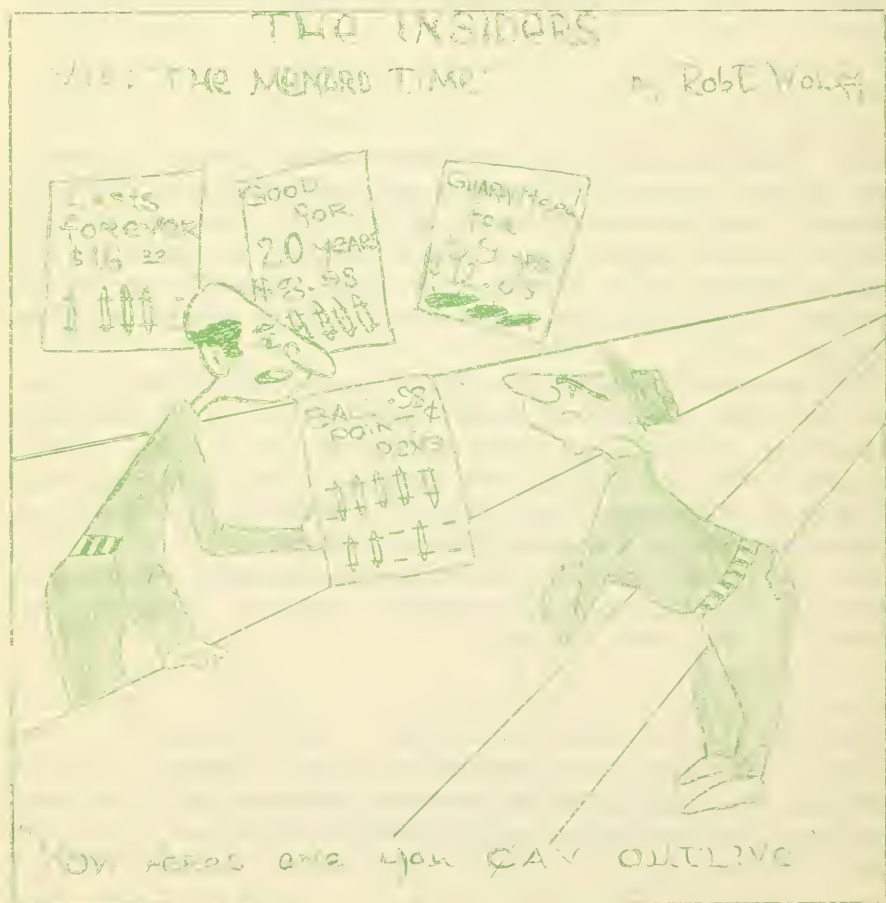
The latest souvenirs around the Times Square area are genuine "Sing Sing prison money"--markers paid to convicts. They are being sold in novelty shops.

LASH REVIVED

Fred James, former superintendent of the Mississippi State Prison, reports that flogging of convicts has resumed on a large scale in the Mississippi State Penitentiary.

James, who abolished the lash during his tenure, said he was informed that 30 convicts were flogged in one afternoon for "hanging around the ends of the cotton rows too long."

Prison Superintendent C. E. Breozel admits that use of the lash, authorized under state laws, was revived.



FOREIGN STUDENTS

VISIT M.S.P.

On July 10th, the second of a series of Jaycee sponsored foreign students programs was held in the W. A. Clark Theatre. The students, from Bozeman, are participating in a Cooperative Program through the University system. Mr. John Parkey, Coordinator of the International Cooperation Center Program, acted as Master of Ceremonies and introduced the students as follows: Manoo Ordzedolchest from Thyland; Emmanuel Ogundale from Nigeria; Zakariya Anani from Egypt; Afanou Togo from Togo, Africa; Anek Hironraks from Thyland; and An Kim from Korea.

Each of the six students told about his homeland and his aspirations. Afterwards, Mr. Dwight, the Deputy Warden of Montana State Prison, asked if each student would speak in his native language. This led to an interesting and fun-filled session in which Mr. Ogundele sang a song in Nigerian, Mr. Anani spoke in Egyptian, Mr. Ordzedolchest and Mr. Hironraks spoke the language of Thyland and put on a mock Thy boxing match(which uses feet as well as fists), Mr. Togo spoke and sang Togolese, and Miss An Kim sang a very beautiful song in Korean.

At the completion of the program several of the Jaycee members who wanted to ask the students about their homelands were invited to mingle with them. Many men took this opportunity to broaden their understanding and the foreign students also had a few questions they asked our men. It's hard to tell who benefited the most from this experience -- students or inmates, but it is to be hoped that many more such programs will be held within these prison walls.

July 7, 1965

Dear Mr. Dwight,

We read in the paper that fifty of the men from the prison have offered to donate blood for our son, Charles' operation.

Since it is impossible for us to express our gratitude to them personally, we would appreciate it if you would do so for us.

We think it was pretty wonderful of all of them.

Sincerely
Mr. & Mrs. Alton Dibble

Eartha Kitt

—digs

SYNANON

(EXCERPTED FROM THE TERMINAL ISLAND NEWS)

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA -- Eartha Kitt, whose catlike grace draws a lioness response from male nightclub patrons, has turned teacher of body culture and primitive dancing. Her object is to raise money to help narcotics addicts.

"Jayne Mansfield and Marilyn Monroe have led women astray," says Eartha.

"They commercialized on the best part of what they had -- bosom, buttocks, legs. They were all wrong.

"It hurts me to see a girl with an absolutely gorgeous body walk badly."

To the beat of a bongo drum, Eartha conducts her class twice weekly in a gym in nearby Beverly Hills.

The patrons: Housewives plus such beautiful bodies as actresses Joi Lansing and Jayne Meadows and dancer Anne Miller.

Eartha's qualifications: She trained with famed dancer Katherine Dunham.

Why did Eartha, with a full nightclub schedule, a novel half-finished, a house half-decorated, and a husband and baby, embark on this new venture?

She ran across Synanon, a rehabilitation center for narcotics addicts in nearby Santa Monica.

"It could have been me," she says. "I've been offered the stuff, but I was strong enough to walk away."

"These are people who are rejected, the least likely to be helped. I've been rejected myself and needed very much to find someone who cares."

"These people found Someone at Synanon."

"But the place needs everything -- food, clothing, money. So I decided to give dancing lessons."

FBI FIGURES for MONTANA

The Federal Bureau of Investigation's figures revealed at Helena, Montana on Monday, July 26th, show that while serious crimes throughout the nation rose 13 per cent from 1963 thru 1964, similar offenses in Montana dropped a little. Among the findings were the following:

CRIME	1963	1964
Murder & negligent homicide	14	19
Forcible rape	59	53
Robbery	146	110
Aggravated assault	<u>165</u>	<u>323</u>
Totals of Crimes of Violence	384	505
Burglary	3,380	3,328
Larceny of \$50 or over	2,480	2,537
Auto theft	<u>1,733</u>	<u>1,416</u>
Totals of Property Crimes	7,593	7,281
TOTAL REPORTED & ESTIMATED OFFENSES	7,977	7,786

Where 1964's Crimes Occurred:	Standard Metropol- itan Areas	2,849
	Other Urban Areas	2,428
	Rural Areas	2,509

Serious Crimes Committed for Every 1,000 Inhabitants		
Montana	(1963) 11.28	(1964) 11.04
Nationwide		almost 14.00

Full-Time Employees In City Police Departments		
Billings	77	Havre & Miles City 14
Great Falls	65	Glasgow 13
Missoula	38	Livingston 12
Helena	27	Lewistown & Whitefish (e) 4
Bozeman	16	Wolf Point, Baker,
Anaconda	11	Chouteau, Conrad, (each) 3

EVERY **BODY** READS

THE **M.P. NEWS**

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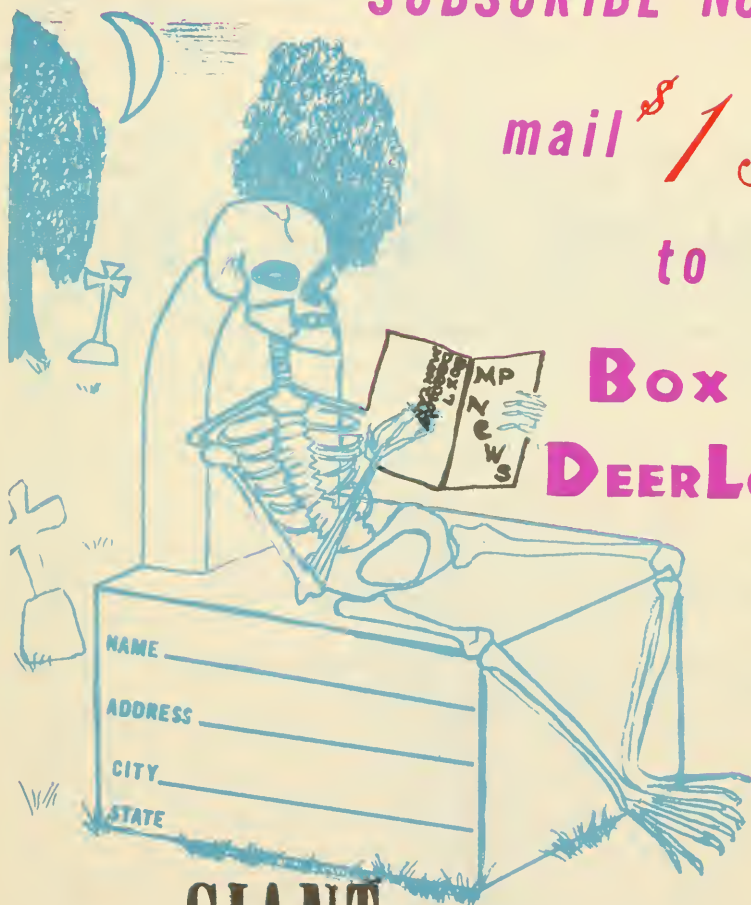
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Box 7

DEER LODGE

MONTANA



12 GIANT issues

FIRST ACCOUNT OF THE CUSTER MASSACRE

TRIBUNE EXTRA!

PRICE 25 CENTS ... JULY 6, 1876
BISMARCK DAKOTA TERR.

MASSACRED

GEN. CUSTER AND 261 MEN THE VICTIMS.	NO OFFICER OR MAN OF 5 COM- PANIES LEFT TO TELL THE TALE
---	---

3 Days Desperate Fighting by Maj. Reno and the Re- mainder of the Seventh.	Full Details of the Battle LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED
--	--

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT SLAIN	Squaws Mutilate and Rob the Dead
--	-------------------------------------

Victims Captured Alive Tortured in a Most Fiend- ish Manner.	What Will Congress Do About It? Shall This Be the Beginning of the End?
--	--

It will be remembered that the Bismarck Tribune sent a special correspondent with Gen. Terry, who was the only professional correspondent with the expedition. Kellogg's last words to the writer were: "We leave the Rosebud tomorrow and by the time this reaches you we will have

MET AND FOUGHT

the red devils, with what result remains to be seen. I go with Custer and will be at the death." How true! On the morning of the 22nd Gen. Custer took up the line of march for the trail of the Indians, reported by Reno on the Rosebud. Gen. Terry, apprehending danger, urged Custer to take additional men, but Custer, having full confidence in his men and in their ability to cope with the Indians in whatever force he might meet them, declined the proffered assistance and marched with his regiment alone. He was instructed to strike the trail of the Indians, to follow it until he discovered their position, and report by courier to Gen. Terry, who would reach the mouth of Little Horn by the evening of the 26th, when he would act in concert with Custer in the final wiping out. At four o'clock, the afternoon of the 24th, Custer scouts reported the location of a village recently deserted, whereupon Custer went into camp, marching again at 11 P. M., continuing the march until daylight, when he again went into camp for coffee. Custer was then fifteen miles from the village located on the Little Horn, one of the branches of the Big Horn, twenty miles above its mouth, which could be seen from the top of the divide, and after lunch General Custer pushed on. The Indians by this time had discovered his approach and soon were seen mounting in great haste, riding here and there, it was presumed in full retreat. This idea was strengthened by finding a freshly abandoned Indian camp with a deserted tepee, in which one of their dead had been left, about six miles from where the battle took place. Custer with his usual vigor pushed on making seventy-eight miles without sleep, and attacked the village near its foot with companies C, E, F, I, and L, of the seventh cavalry, Reno having in the meantime attacked it at its head with three companies of cavalry which, being surrounded, after a desperate hand to hand conflict, in which many were killed and wounded, cut their way to a bluff about three hundred feet high, where they were reinforced by four companies of cavalry under

Col. Benteen. In gaining this position Col. Reno had to recross the Little Horn, and at the ford the hottest fight occurred. It was here where Lieutenants McIntosh, Hodgson and Dr. DeWolf fell; where Charley Reynolds fell in a hand to hand conflict with a dozen or more Siouxs, emptying several chambers of his revolver, each time bringing a redskin before he was brought down, shot through the heart. It was here Bloody Knife surrendered his spirit to the one who gave it, fighting the natural and hereditary foes of his tribe, as well as the foes of the whites.

The Sioux dashed up beside the soldiers in some instances knocking them from their horses and killing them at their pleasure. This was the case with Lt. McIntosh who was unarmed except with a saber. He was pulled from his horse, tortured and finally murdered at the pleasure of the red devils. It was here that Fred Girard was separated from the command and lay all night with the screeching fiends dealing death and destruction to his comrades within a few feet of him, and, but time will not permit us to relate the story, through some means succeeded in saving his fine black stallion in which he took so much pride. The ford was crossed and the summit of the bluffs, having Col. Smith says the steepest sides that he ever saw ascended by a horse or mule, reached, though the ascent was made under a galling fire.

The companies engaged in this affair were those of Captain Boylan, French and McIntosh. Col. Reno had gone ahead with these companies in obedience to the order of Gen. Custer, fighting most gallantly, driving back repeatedly the Indians who charged in their front, but the fire from the bluff being so galling, forced the movement heretofore alluded to. Signals were given and soon Benteen with the four companies in reserve came up in time to save Reno from the fate which Custer about this time met. The Indians charged the hill time and again but were each time repulsed with heavy slaughter by its gallant defenders. Soon, however, they reached bluffs higher than those occupied by Reno; and opened a destructive fire from points beyond the reach of cavalry carbines. Nothing being heard from Custer, Col. Weir was ordered to push his command along the bank of the river in the direction he was supposed to be, but he was soon driven back, retiring with difficulty. About this time the Indians received strong reinforcements, and literally

swarmed the hillsides and the plains, coming so near at times that stones were thrown into the ranks of Col. Reno's command by those unarmed or out of ammunition. Charge after charge in quick succession, the fight being sometimes almost hand to hand. But they drew off finally, taking to the hills and ravines. Col. Benteen charged a large party in a ravine, driving them from it in confusion. They evidently trusted in their numbers and did not look for so bold a movement. They were within range of the corral and wounded several packers, J.C. Wagoner, among the number, in the head, while many horses and mules were killed. Near 10 o'clock the fight closed and the men worked all night strengthening their breastworks, using knives, tin cups and plates, in place of spades and picks, taking up the fight again in the morning. In the afternoon of the second day the desire for water became almost intolerable. The wounded were begging piteously for it; the tongues of the men were swollen and their lips parched, and from lack of rest they were almost exhausted. So a bold attempt was made for water. Men volunteered to go with canteens and camp kettles though to go was almost certain death. The attempt succeeded, though in making it one man was killed and several wounded. The men were relieved, and that night the animals were watered. The fight closed at dark, opening again next morning and continuing until the afternoon of the 27th. Meantime the men became more and more exhausted and all wondered what had become of Custer. A panic all at once was created among the Indians and they stampeded, from the hills and from the valleys, and the village was soon deserted except for the dead; Reno and his brave band felt that succor was nigh. Gen. Terry came in sight and strong men wept upon each other's necks, but no word was had from Custer. Hand shaking and congratulations were scarcely over when Lt. Bradley reported that he found Custer dead, with one hundred and ninety cavalry men. Imagine the effect. Words cannot picture the feeling of these, his comrades and soldiers. Gen. Terry sought the spot and found it to be too true. Of those brave men who followed Custer, all perished; no one lives to tell the story of the battle. Those deployed as skirmishers lay as they fell, shot down from every side, having been entirely surrounded in an open plain. The men in the companies fell

in platoons, and like those on the skirmish line, lay as they fell, with their officers behind them in their proper positions. General Custer, who was shot through the head and body, seemed to have been among the last to fall, and around and near him lay the bodies of Col. Tom and Boston, his brothers, Col. Calhoun, his brother-in-law, and his nephew, young Reed, who insisted on accompanying the expedition for pleasure, Col. Cook and the members of the non-commissioned staff all dead -- all stripped of their clothing and many of them with bodies terribly mutilated. The squaws seem to have passed over the field and crushed skulls of the wounded and dying with stones and clubs. The heads of some were severed from the body, the privates of some were cut off, while others bore traces of torture, arrows having been shot into their private parts while yet living, or other means of torture adapted. The officers who fell were as follows: Gen. G. A. Custer, Cols. Geo. Yates, Miles Keogh, James Calhoun, W. W. Cook. Capts. McIntosh, A.E. Smith, Lieutenants Riley, Critenden, Sturgis, Harrington, Hodgson and Porter, Asst. Surgeon DeWolf. The only citizens killed were Boston Custer, Mr. Reed, Charlie Reynolds, Isaiah, the interpreter from Fort Rice, and Mark Kellogg, the latter the Tribune Correspondent. The body of Kellogg alone remained unstripped of its clothing, and was not mutilated. Perhaps as they had learned to respect the Great Chief, Custer, and for that reason did not mutilate his remains, they had in like manner learned to respect this humble shaver of the lead pencil and to that fact may be attributed this result. The wounded were sent to the rear some fourteen miles on horse litters, striking the Far West sixty odd miles up the Big Horn, which point they left on Monday at noon, reaching Bismarck nine hundred miles distant at 10 P. M.

The burial of the dead was sad work but they were all decently interred. Many could not be recognized; among the latter class were some of the officers. This work being done, the command wended its way to the base where Gen. Terry awaits supplies and approval of his plans for the future campaign.

The men are worn out with marching and fighting and are almost wholly destitute of clothing.

The Indians numbered at least eighteen hundred lodges in their permanent camp, while those who fought Cook seem to have joined them, making their effective fighting

force nearly four thousand. These were led by chiefs carrying flags of various colors, nine of whom were found in a burial tent on the field, and near it ten squaws at one point in a ravine -- evidently the work of a Ree or Crow Scout.

The Indian dead were great in number, as they were constantly assaulting an inferior force. The camp had the appearance of being abandoned in haste. The most gorgeous ornaments were found on the bodies of the dead chiefs and hundreds of fine dressed and painted robes and skins were thrown about the camp. The Indians were certainly severely punished.

We said of those who went into battle with Custer some are living -- one Crow Scout hid himself in the field and witnessed and survived the battle. His story is plausible, and is accepted, but we have not room for it now.

(The foregoing story was reprinted in its entirety as it was reported eleven days after the battle in the Bismarck Tribune, July 6, 1876 -- Ed. Note)



B E L L E



dicki E

carol

L E S



ATTENTION!! It's us - - - Yet!

We may as well start this off with a gripe since things can't be groovy all the time. Are you fellas hip to "Mosquito-ville"?! Over here in "Tropical Village," we are out waging "guerrilla warfare" -- (and don't ask why we don't stay inside -- There's a sign on our front door reading "Mosquito Haven."). Last issue we were keeping our fingers crossed for Dicki -- Now we're ready to put her on the train! Off the train came the newest addition to our swinging line-up -- Dorothy, who may be leaving before any adjustments can be made! We are one dozen happy and proud God-Mothers with the birth of Master John Lessor -- born July 5th. Congratulations to you, Norma. If you want to see something "way-out" we wish you could catch Mitzie and Judy's version of the Watusi! We aren't to be held responsible for Leona's strange style and weird sound -- supposedly related to music -- Like, "Who's Gonna Plant Leona's 'Taters When I'm Gone?". Wow! Hey Barb, why not get a chain, put your little key on it, and wear it 'round your neck? Ada, we didn't know you would miss us that bad! Have you picked up on the executive suite Lorraine is occupying? Her new title - "Private Secretary to the Motor Files."

Meanwhile, back at the table --- and joke time -- this diet Jass and Fut started is one big joke to Dicki, who sits between them. Her comment; "Someone oughta rig up a pulley to transfer chow from one to the other!" Jass asks Fut, "How come you eat so much!?" Replies Fut, "I'm lonesome -- What's your excuse!?" Jass (and I wonder how long it took her to think up this one), "I've got to maintain my weight in case I have to fight my way out!" As the mosquitos bed down in this tropical paradise, --- and the lights grow dim -- we jump on one of the larger of the species and make for our stalls." -- That's all! --

Carol Brian ~ Jass McVay ~ Dixie Gist

A FAREWELL to M S P

When the time comes for good-byes, it is an easy thing to say to some people -- others, quite difficult. In places like these, friends are very, very few, and when it is your turn to leave, it seems that you think of one person you will miss more than the rest. (I find myself doing just that.) No one can like everyone they come in contact with, and I'm no exception, but I find myself remembering a lot of silly and serious happenings around here -- Like - snow sliding down my glasses - shoveling snow at 5 A. M. with a very good helper. I could go on and on, but will spare you (They would not mean anything to you anyhow). There are numerous other memories for me to carry with me when I leave (shortly, I hope). Thanks for the many chuckles, Jass.

I can only say that I hope I can keep my parole - I'll try my best. I've had enough of joints and uniforms and the rest of the bit to last me a lifetime. They ask, "Has it helped you, your being here?" The 'ans' to that will have to show on the streets. When I have completed my parole (I will), I'll be able to say, "Yes, it did."

Everyone deserves a chance, whether it's their first fall or not. Of course, that's just my opinion.

To Jass and Carol I say, "It was fun to work with you on the previous articles for the M. P. News. We had lots of laughs concerning our trip to Florida (which we never took), and how can I forget our TV debut as singers. We were the most (sickening)!"

Time for the final word from Dicki -- that's me! I hope by the time I get out and settle in Illinois, I'll be on the Editor's mailing list for copies of the forthcoming issues. I'll subscribe before I split.

Thanks for the memories, Princess, and Shut-Up!

~ Yedra (Dicki) Gist

Blue Duck beats rope

**Belle Starr goes to bat for boyfriend Blue Duck
and gains the Cherokee's freedom for him year later**

On Oct. 18, 1886, a man known as "Blue Duck" arrived at Menard's front gate to start serving a life term for murder.

Lucky was this three-quarter Cherokee Indian Blue Duck, a citizen of the Cherokee Nation: he had only a short time before received a pardon on his death sentence.

The Federal Government had planned on hanging Blue Duck for the murder, he somehow escaping this fate only to have it exchanged for a life term.

And life term was what it would have been, for in those days, parole and good-time did not exist. If a man had life, he did life-period.

"**FARMER**" **BLUE DUCK**, claiming this as his "legitimate" occupation, was a small man. He stood five feet six and one-half inches, weighed about 160 pounds, had black eyes and a dark yellow complexion.

Blue Duck was sent to Menard from Fort Smith Arkansas to serve his federal term here. Back in the 1880's, the Federal Government had no midwest federal prison of its own to house prisoners, so a contract was set up with Illinois for this purpose.

CHEROKEE BLUE DUCK had plenty of his own people for company here, seeing that to be a renegade Indian was a federal offense in those days. Back then, horse thieves, gun runners, selling liquor to the Indians, counterfeiters were the run of offenses. And they carried stiff penalties especially running guns.

Blue Duck had two sisters who he listed as "close relatives." They were of course citizens of the Cherokee Nation also. The record here contains no information on them.

He was no illiterate Blue Duck possessing a seventh grade education. Such at any rate is what the record shows. He claimed to have no religion.

Blue Duck served only one year on his life sentence, his girl friend Belle



BLUE DUCK

Starr interceding for him with "extra counsel." She fought to get him out as soon as he entered Menard, and considering the crime and sentence, the conclusion is that she fought very well indeed!

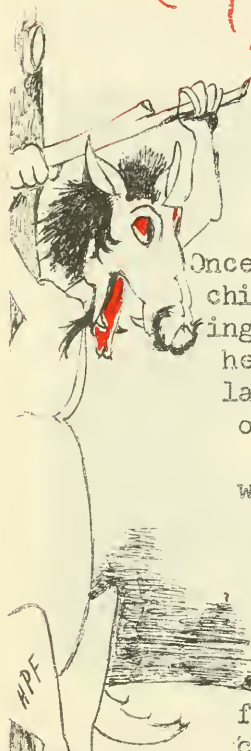
He received a full pardon from the government a year later because of Belle Starr's work. Such was freedom easily gained in those days.

Menard's record of Blue Duck ends here.

"Little Red"

the TRUE STORY of

Little Red of Riding Hood



Once upon a scene, a chick named Red Riding Hood was sent by her grandma's pad to lay a basket of goodies on the old broad, which included peanutbutter waffles with technicolor syrup, cottage cheese with date crystals, fudgesicles and a bottle of cosynal.

Halfway through Woods-ville, the chick was accosted by a wolf, which for her was par for the course.....

"Like what's your cognomen?" asked the wolf.

"Red Riding Hood," said the chick.

"Crazy," said the wolf. "Where'd you latch on to the kookie handle?"

"Like I'm named for these crazy crimson threads I'm dragging," explained Red.

"Endsville," shouted the beast. "Where could I find a hood like that?"

"You want a hood? See Elliot Ness!" cracked the chick, and she hipped, leaving the wolf drooling.

--SCENE TWO--

Clearingsville....Red Riding Hood pulls up in front of her grandma's pad, enters, and walks into the wall with her basket of goodies.

"Man," shouts Red, "It's as dark as Birdland in here. What's going on...a Zen meeting?"

"Sorry, baby," shouts the wolf, faking out as the old lady. "I'm hung up with the virus bit!"

"I dig," says Red. "Which way to the bar?"

"Over here on the slab, Sweetie," groans the wolf. "Like I'm beat, did you bring me some bread?"

"No, only food, Granny," sings out the chick.

"Don't put me on, baby," wails the wolf, "and move in closer so I don't miss the solo."

So Red Riding Hood moves closer to her grandma's Castro convertible, saying, "Straighten me, Granny, you've got big eyes."

"Doesn't everybody?" cracks the wolf. "The better to dig your frantic frame, baby!"

"But, Granny," shouts Red. "What's with the wild ears?"

"Cool it, Honey," calls out the wolf. "The better to dig your too much jazz!"

"Granny, what hip hands you have!" cries Red.

"Man, like I need 'em to play with the 4-H Club!" cracks the wolf.

"The 4-H Club?" asks Red.

"Yeah," says the beast, "meaning Hampton (Lionel), Hackett (Bobby), Hawkins (Colman), and Hefti (Neal)."

"But Granny doll," screams the chick, "what an embouchure you've got there...wall to wall chops."

"The better to swallow you, baby!" howls the wolf, leaving his slab as if it were a launching pad.

"Like help!" shouts Red.

Just then a free-lance woodman passes the pad, digs the scene, and rushes in.

"Save me, woodman!" wails Red.

"Like how?" inquires the woodman.

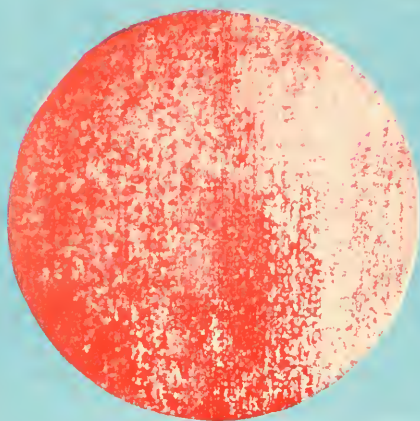
"Did you bring your ax?" screams Red.

"Yeah," says the woodman, uncrating his trombone. "But I forgot my cabaret card."

"Well," moans Red, "don't you know Grandma's been eaten by a wolf?"

"No, I don't," he answers, "but whistle a couple of bars, and maybe I can fake it."

TWILIGHT NEWS



As the first "close up" photos of the planet Mars have reached Earth last month, many persons who had heretofore shown little or no interest in the red planet are today speculating quite seriously. To those earth scientists and amateur astronomers who have had the heavens and particularly Mars under observation for the past century, these will probably be the least surprised of our earthly inhabitants should life on this strange neighboring planet of ours prove conclusive.

For in 1877, after Mars had been under telescopic observation since the early 17th century, one Asaph Hall made a surprising discovery. There — where nothing had ever been observed before — were two tiny satellites, orbiting the planet at very high speeds and traveling in different direc-

tions! -- factors that have led to the surmise that they may be artificial.

Soviet astronomer I. S. Schklovsky points out that the Martian satellite known as Phobos exhibits a strange acceleration in its orbit -- an irregularity which would be expected only if the satellite were in actuality a large metallic sphere that was hollow. The same difference in speed would be impossible for a natural astronomical body. The two satellites are clearly much brighter than Mars itself, hinting that they may be of a substance of different composition than the planet is composed of. Dr. Schklovsky, along with several other world renown astronomers, believes that at least one of the Martian moons is not a natural object -- but rather, an artificial satellite put into orbit around the red planet sometime in 1877 or shortly before. Whether this proves factual or not, the mystery surrounding these moons of Mars and the planet itself will be revealed to Earth within the next decade or two. Perhaps then it will also be revealed that we are merely returning a visit



foster parents

	No.	NAME
TO FOSTER PARENT	P-898	Imre T. Foster Parents' Aid (Ortana State Office)
FROM FOSTER CHILD	P-3396	Teresita M. Estacio

(translation)



May 1965

My dear Foster Parents,

First, thank you very much for your help. We know there are many of you who are helping my daughter as well as my family too. We hope you don't get tired in extending to us your helping hands. May God bless you for all these kindnesses. We hope to repay you in one way or another. You are always in our prayers. We wish you happiness and health. ☺

My daughter wishes to thank you herself, for our monthly aid of 4 gantas of rice, 2 boxes of tide, a bottle of vitamins, a pair of slippers and P31.10(\$8.00).

I am about to finish my first year high school here.

Respectfully,

/s/ Teresita Estacio

/lmc

foster parents

	No	NAME
TO FOSTER PARENT	8988	Alan (Montana State P
FROM	6627	Frederic Kari-Sidne
FOSTER CHILD		



May, 1965

Dear Foster Parents,

Good day to you. I come at first to enquire about your good health and to inform you that I am well. Thanks to the money you had sent me I enjoyed the Easter festivities in happiness, just like the other children. In April we bought one pr trousers, shoes and whatever foodstuffs we needed for Easter. I also bought many exercise books and pencils. I cannot find the proper words to thank you enough. I am doing well in my lessons, I am studying much and I am trying to become a perfect man in society and hope when I'll grow up to give you back what you have so kindly offered me. Every evening I am praying the Lord and the Holy Virgin to keep you all strong. My parents and my grandparents greet you. I have received your May, 1965 grant of 240 drs (\$8.-) and your personal parcel containing: 2 prs socks, nylons, 3 underwear tops, one pr trousers, one wallet, one sweater, one mantillo, one toy, another sweater, candy, etc. I thank you very much for your gifts.

I greet you with love,

Your foster son,
Stephen

SJV/iz

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The 1965 intra-mural Softball Tournament came to an end Saturday, July 21st. The Rothe Hall "Lions" took the Prison Championship by defeating the Inside Champs, the Kitchen "All Stars," in a double-header by scores of 5 to 2 and 5 to 3.

Here was a pitching duel between two old pros, Vern Hoffine, of the visiting team, and Conrad Casey, of the "All Stars." Hoffine, who pitched both games, did an outstanding job limiting the hungry hitting-minded Kitchen to nine hits, and with brilliant control walked

only two batters. He also struck out five. Casey, the ace hurler and loser of both games, allowed only eight hits, gave out two walks, and struck out nine batters. Rothe Hall's offensive and defensive performances were the benefactors to their all important victory.

In the first game Rothe Hall quickly made two runs in the first inning by Boehm and O'Rouke. A third run came when Boehm doubled and came home on Jone's single. Fourth and fifth runs were scored when Stephens singled, then advanced to second on Hoffine's single. This brought the Lion's shortstop, Boehm, to the plate, and once again doubled and scored Stephens. Then he himself came in on a sacrifice. The Kitchen's only two runs were scored in the last of the fifth inning by Collomore and Baulser.

In the second game, the Kitchen quickly scored two runs, one by a homer hit by Center-fielder Kenny Haun. The Kitchen scored again in the second inning for a three run lead. But the Championship bound "Lions" weren't about to let up; they came roaring back in the second inning with three runs to tie the score, and went on to score two more runs in the third inning to ice the game.

The Laundry, who were the runner-ups of the American League, dumped the league leaders Band in a best out of three series by scores of 16-3, 6-7, 11-5. It was a long road for the Laundry, but it was worth it. Shave Head, who pitched all the games for the Laundry, struck out 41 batters in five games. He was averaging 8 strikeouts a game. Congratulations fellows!

A brief summary of the tournament games: Each team had to lose two games before being eliminated from the tournament. First in the National League, the Print Shop out-played the Kitchen in the first game of the tourney, 11-8. This win pitted the Print Shop against the Tag Plant. With brilliant pitching by Wellman, the printers soundly won by a score of 5 to 1. The Kitchen and the Tag Plant clashed to determine who was going to stay in or be eliminated from the tournament. This game went 10 innings with the Kitchen winning by a score of 5 to 4. The red-hot Kitchen revenged on the Print Shop by eliminating them from the tournament by defeating the Printers in two games. The scores were 6-7 and 7-9. By eliminating the Print Shop the Kitchen won the right to play the National League winners, the "Misfits," for the

Championship. But with the "Misfits" withdrawn from the tournament, the Kitchen automatically became the Champs.

In the American League the Shoe Shop was the first to be eliminated. The School came close to being a Cinderella team in the tournament, as they went down by close margins with the Laundry and the Garment Shop. The Laundry then went on to eliminate the Garment Shop. The win gave the Laundry the right to play the league winner, the Band, for the Championship.

Well fellows, someone had to win and someone had to lose. For those who didn't win, remember that you didn't try hard enough; you didn't argue with the umpires enough; you didn't go into wild rage enough when you were called out on a close play. You were just right down sportsmanlike and you lost!

ROTHE HALL "B" TEAM "OUT-CLASSSED"

Big Joe Williams and Speedball Larry Fonner, pitchers for the Rothe Hall team, could not stop the big bats of the Inside "B" Team, as they racked up 12 runs on 11 hits with Jim Spurlock getting the only home-run of the game.

The outside team was sort of handicapped and the man who handicapped them was Shave Head. He faced 23 men, striking out 11 and giving up 3 hits and 1 run. Shave-Head has an assortment of pitches, his best pitch being a rise-ball which the opposing players sometimes swing at while it is a foot over their heads! The outside has a pretty fair "A" Team, but they seem to be lacking as far as their "B" Team goes. But, of course, they don't have as many men to pick from as those on the inside do, and this could be the reason for these results.

IT WOULD TAKE 2000 YEARS, A PERIOD EXTENDING FROM THE REIGN OF JULIUS CAESAR, TO SPEND ONE BILLION DOLLARS AT THE RATIO OF ONE DOLLAR PER MINUTE.

LABOR DAY EVENTS !

Throughout the day cold and rainy weather dominated the Labor Day festivities here in the institution. It kept much of the inmate population inside in their cells. In spite of the weather, however, the Labor Day program marched on. Following are the statistics of the holiday events.

Four Legged Race

1st.....Bernhardt
2nd.....Radi

Wheel Barrow Race

1st.....Bernhardt-McGarft
2nd.....Rima-Evans

Piggy Back Race

1st.....Hamilton-Howard
2nd.....Vanderhoff-Hammer

Football Throw (Accuracy)

1st.....Morron
2nd.....Palmer

Football Throw (Distance)

1st.....Morron
2nd.....Bernhardt

Softball Throw (Accuracy)

1st.....Evans
2nd.....Steward

Drunken Sailor Race

1st..... 2nd.....
Yelloweyes McGarft
Nickelson Harker
F. Seminole Ventling
Trusty Bernhardt
Hamilton Palmer

Shuffleboard

1st.....Bernhardt
2nd.....Hungry

Dominoes

1st.....Perryman-Ballinger
2nd.....Hammer-Cardinal

Free Throw (Basketball)

1st.....Yelloweyes
2nd.....T. Seminole

Boxing Card

Walksontop	Dec.	Spangler
Harker	Dec.	Spadt
Howard	Dec.	Kindsvogel
Radi	Dec.	J. Hall

Coming Attractions

at your Neighboring



Theatre

~Inside~

OCT. 3 "THE GREEN HELMET".....BILL TRAVERS
.....SIDNEY JONES

OCT. 10 "HONEYMOON MACHINE".....STEVE MCQUEEN
.....PAULA PRENTISS

OCT. 12 "BACHELOR IN PARADISE".....BOB HOPE
.....LANA TURNER

~Rothe~

OCT. 3 "BRIDGE ON THE RIVER KWAI".....WM. HOLDEN
.....ALEC GUINNESS

OCT. 10 "OPERATION MADBALL".....JACK LEMON
.....ERNIE KOVACS

OCT. 12 "THE DEVIL AT 4 O'CLOCK".....SPENCER TRACY
.....FRANK SINATRA

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CRIBBAGE BOARDS.....\$1.50

JIG-SAW PUZZLES......79/\$1.25

DOMINOES......50

OLD SPICE AFTERSHAVE.....4.3/4 oz. \$1.50

SPORTS CONTRADICTIONS

by D. Phillips

As a former member of the M.P. News Staff from 1959 to 1964 both as Sports Editor and a writer of articles at random, a mere oversight or abuse to the ideals of journalism has been noted in the July issue. The present editor clearly states that the M.P. News editions are by and for the inmates and exchanged with other institutions, but at the same time is extensively circulated thru-out the free world. It therefore becomes most essential that all articles or phrases based on fact instead of supposition should bear the foundation of impartial authenticity.

The statement of controversy in question was found on page 44 of the July issue of M.P. News and I quote: "Cap" Kapitan has, by virtue of the 12 to 11 win over Deer Lodge, attained to the stellar heights of being the first and only 20 game winner in M.S.P. history. (End of quote)

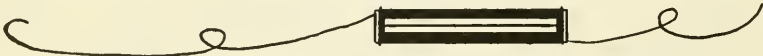
Since 1959, when the first softball diamond was built inside the prison proper, there have been four (4) outstanding pitchers, three of whom have won twenty games or more during a single season, Harold Knell - 1958-1959, Yo-Yo - 1959-1960, Gary Miller - 1960-1961, and Jim La Roucke - 1961-1962.

In 1958, before the inside diamond was realized, a strong team from the institution played against the best clubs in the state, using former compound areas for such games. 1958 saw the first game played on July 6th with Knell on the mound. Throughout the season's balance, M.S.P. played over 900 ball in the won and lost column. Fascinating, if not spectacular, plays made each member a star in his own right. Perhaps the most eminent short stop of this period or of all times was our own Norman Baulsie, who broke all batting and fielding records. To-day! Well, time and reflexes have taken their toll. Perfection, though it seeks many molds, comes thru no medium closer to success and stardom than found in ball players.

Under the athletic directorship of Mr. Dave Wilson, 1960-'61 might be called banner-line years in softball at M.S.P. Considering all competition, over one hundred games were played annually, for which Gary Miller was credited with over thirty-five (35) wins. This youth broke all pitching records, led in home runs while holding the amazing pitcher's average of 1.16. These were the years when "No Hitters" were prominent with average scores in most contests of 1-0, 2-1, 2-0, etc. Jim La Roucke and Gary Miller respectively did on more than one occasion win three (3) seven inning games in one day, while pitching a total of twenty-one innings. Every available playing date was usually filled months in advance. Bill Roberts, whose DeLuxe Bar team swamped the prison's best efforts on July 30, 1965 by a score of 22-0 was a victim to M.S.P.'s Gary Miller in 1961 by a 1-0 loss. During this year, Roberts was considered the best softball pitcher in the state of Montana.

No credit can be, or is wished to be, taken from El Kapitan for the exceptional mound performance he has shown during the 1965 ball season. Taking in the often weak defense and offense of our prison squad, this quiet spoken gentleman from north of the border is to be commended for his team efforts on the M.S.P. pitching staff. No matter the greatness of a pitcher's ability, the goddess of destiny can be most unrelentless at times when accompanied by team disunity and error plagued contests.

Commonly known as that ever present nemesis behind the plate these past six years, while performing duties as umpire, I would like to thank each individual of every team for the courtesy and patience shown me throughout the years and especially in 1965. The coadunation of base umpires Brewster, Williams, Campbell, Taylor and various volunteers shall long be remembered as a job well done. May their footsteps lead to Freedom's trail and higher recognition in the field of sports during the coming year.



A public apology is proffered with respect to Mr. Don Phillips' candid disclosure of facts this office should, but never had access to. We hope the interest and integrity Mr. Phillips has shown in our magazine proves infectious to more of our readers.

-- The Editor

and there it was one scorching Friday afternoon (Aug. 6th) — "The M.S.P. Footrace of the Century" — Doug "Fleetfoot" Doe challenging the ponderous "El Toro" Woogie Clayborne, who up to this event had absorbed more (good-natured) bantering than anyone else on the sports field. There was a reversal of tradition in this duel, in-so-much as the challenger named the distance — a not surprising 60 feet, a distance particularly suited for his (Doe's) "Atomic Takeoff" (as from home plate to first base). The oddsmakers had it 20 - 1 for Doe. And well placed they appeared as "Fleetfoot" Doe shot to the fore at the "Go," covering half the distance before "El Toro" shifted into gear and left the crowd momentarily stunned as he thundered across the finish line, leaving the indomitable Doug Doe choking in his dust. But let this be said for "Fleetfoot," as his requiem was being sung he defiantly shook off his "mourners" and issued yet another challenge to one "Whirlybird" Kirkland, and as we breathlessly await the outcome of this coming race, we can only marvel at the persistence and courage of some of our athletes at M.S.P.



the GOLD CORNS

by Noel A. Williams

The Montana State Prison Band, under the supervision of band director Mr. Dan Little, walked off with the second place trophy in the Powell County Fair Parade on the 21st of August. The parade consisted of about 40 different floats, bands, clowns, etc.

The prison band worked extra hard in order to get the float ready for the parade. John Ballenger and Harry Evans came up with the idea of making the float a replica of the prison. This very original idea and a fine performance by the band won us the trophy. Mr. Dwight, Deputy Warden, presented the trophy to the band.

This is a first for the prison band since 1957, and we are very proud of this accomplishment. A special word of thanks to all the men who worked to make our float a success.



BODY REPAIR SHOP

by MORRAN



A new look is sweeping the body repair shop. It is called "physical fitness." It has infected almost every weight lifter that has been on a good work-out schedule. The last three months there have been about fifty men working on schedules.

Many of these men starting on a schedule were fighting hypokinesia. Hypokinesia is the medical term for soft, weak, flabby muscles. It's cause: lack of exercise.

When a fellow starts training, he naturally explores all the possible methods of gaining muscle fast and with a little determination usually gets good results.

To sum up, don't miss workouts. If you cannot do a full workout, do a partial one. If you miss one, make it up or train a little harder in the future. If you can not get your weights, try calisthenics. Whatever you do in your training, do it with regularity. It will help you attain physical perfection.

Here are a few of the body builders that have worked hard on a progressive weight lifting schedule and made it pay off: Eddie Matt, Victor La Mere, Danny Delorme, Dennis Beauchamp, George Lindsay. Most of these boys do

military press, bench press, barbell pullovers, 2 dumbbell press, flat bench laterals, barbell triceps, extension and regular barbell and dumbbell curls, and also several abdominal exercises.

Vince Vinson started lifting weights in June. Vince lifts about four times a week and is on a progressive scale, three times a week only lifting 70% of his maximum. The next workout he lifts every possible ounce he can. He has bulked up and put on more definition than any other weight lifter on the strip in this length of time. Vince's key to success is "Get plenty of rest and at least 8 hours of sleep every night. Don't smoke. Don't drink; and observe a good, clean life."

Most of the boys are looking forward to having a place to work out this winter.



KITCHEN ALL-STARS 's ROTHE HALL ♦

~ Don Phillips

The 1965 Soft Ball Tournament held annually at Montana State Prison's Eitner Field between leaders of intramural competition closed out the season on July 21st. Astonishment amidst a tumultuous atmosphere was quite noticeable among the many spectators during the afternoon double-header.

Recognized as tournament contenders after the withdrawal of the "Misfits" (14-0), the "Kitchen All Stars" (12-4) went down to defeat at the hands of the "Rothe Hall Lions" roaring offense and defense plays by scores of 5-2 and 5-3. Vern Hoffine of the visiting club pitched both games of the day with brilliant control, walking but one batter during the ten inning contests. Kenny Haun, center fielder for the Kitchen nine, was credited with the only home run in either game.

Conrad Casey, one of the old pro's of M.S.P. pitching records in past years, was at his best on the mound for the All Star team. Also giving a free base to only one batter while striking out seven, his timely hitting scored the second run in the first inning. But from there on, errors played an important role.

Enunciating an assumption without proof is not the policy of the M. P. News Staff. From your reporter's personal viewpoint, loss of the tournament and trophy was brought about thru weak hitting and lackadaisical defense, plus disorganization. Realizing the potential power of the Montana State Prison Kitchen All Stars, loss of both games remains cloaked in mystery. Was this by chance a replica of the Chicago Black Sox games in the early 1900's? But one item stands out most clearly. The trophy of champions is missing from the array of previous year mementoes inside the prison proper.

The News Staff, spectators and participants of all athletic programs salute with admiration the 1965 champion Rothe Hall Ball Club for their goal of conquest and achievement.

(10 INNING SUMMARY)

ROTHE HALL

Battery - Hoffine/Stephans

Hits - 9

Runs - 10

Errors - 3

H.R. - 0

S.O. - 7

KITCHEN ALL STARS

Battery - Casey/Alton

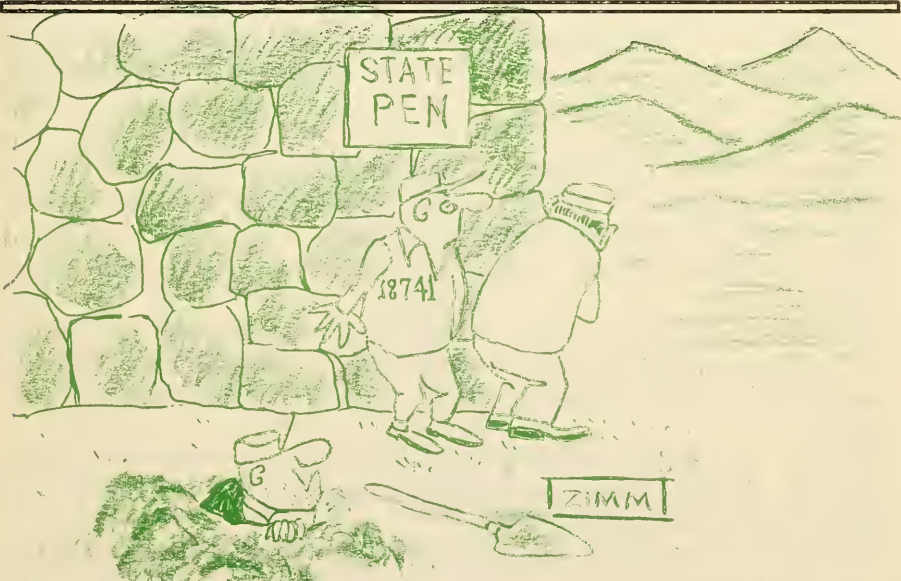
Hits - 8

Runs - 5

Errors - 4

H.R. - 1

S.O. - 5



"FELLA'S, CAN YA WAIT UP ? I FORGOT MY P.A.!"

Caryl Chessman's THOUGHTS the night before his EXECUTION

Reprinted from the Spokesman, Reidsville, Ga.

Dear Mary

They say the child is father of the man. Tomorrow morning, barring last-minute court action, I shall be executed. The physical man will die. What of the child.

What sort of person was this lad who, sired Caryl Chessman.

Initially, in these last hours of life, I must tell you frankly that memories of my boyhood are often blurred. The images of the present and the immediate future are sharper in my mind than are those of the dim past when I and the world each were young.

It seems more three centuries than three decades have passed since the tousle-headed 3-year-old I once was looked forward that May 1 spring day in the year 1930 to his ninth birthday 28 days hence.

Now, so far as I know, the man that boy became--after 12 years on death row--has no more birthdays to look forward to. With death so close, you have asked: What could have been done to reach the troubled, rebellious, youngster that boy became, in the period between childhood and adulthood.

How could he have been changed from an angry undisciplined young man, filled with mistrust of the world and even himself into a useful citizen? In large context, where and how are we failing those we call juvenile delinquents?

Almost certainly there is no easy answer, and it would be presumptuous if not ridiculous for me to suggest there is. Nevertheless, I feel a few reflections are in order.

Since the death watch will be here in a very few more minutes, I'm obliged to postpone writing further until I am transferred downstairs.

(Editor's note--At this point, the letter changed from typing to longhand.)

It is now past 6 a. m., less than four hours remain to me, and after a busy night consulting with attorneys, Rosalie S. Asher and George T. Davis, and writing last personal letters to my friends, I'll return to your question:

Let's start with what I'm convinced the answer is and was not.

It is not, ethically, morally, legally, or philosophically a problem in seeking to coerce or compel passive obedience to authority on the part of young persons whose deeds we label criminal.

For the youthful offender can be likened to a kettle filled with water under which a fire has been lit.

Steam begins to generate--and when we seek to solve by punishment, in reality we do no more than attempt to hold back the potentially explosive pressure of the steam by plugging the spout and holding down the lid, meanwhile scolding the kettle and holding it responsible for this phenomenon.

We leave the fire burning, and the pressure grows greater, until, inevitably, there is an explosion.

Thus, I believe that so long as we seek a negative answer with punishment and the threat of punishment, deluding ourselves with the witless fiction that punishment per se is either a correction or a cure, we will continue to see the problem get worse.

These physical explosions we call crime and when the explosions express themselves homicidally, we have our gas chambers ready.

We say "punish" to protect ourselves, by example to deter others from repeating the proscribed act.

We haven't learned yet that, while young human beings of course are not kettles, there are pressures inside them (conflicts, needs, anxieties, hopes, dreams) which must and will find or force out.

Repression eternally applied only can result in these internal pressures increasing. Accordingly, it is more than futile and, in final analysis, more than absurd.

It does not explain how or why the flame is ignited in the young person's mind and emotions and soul. It does not recognize--because of the logical efficacy of punishment and retribution--that, even once generated, these pressures can be given legitimate social outlet and, when this is done, that the results can be positive and socially useful.

I think this letter is evidence of the social validity of my thesis.

My background as a violent young psychopath (putting to one side my guilt or innocence of the red light bandit crimes for which I wait to die) is well known.

Punishment didn't control me; it didn't relieve the pressures.

I might have spent this, my last night on earth, cursing my plight and society. I didn't. Instead, even though I realized no matter what I wrote or didn't write, my fate would remain unchanged, I put these pressures, these tensions to work. They are producing this letter.

They will permit me to walk into the gas chamber and, paradoxically, die calmly. For I have learned the hard, the lethal way to put them to work.

I earnestly submit my society can learn to teach those thousands of youngsters following in my footsteps to do the same in a much easier way, provided only it is willing to call upon its reason and its humanity rather than its executioners and its desire to punish, punish, punish.

I die with the hope that someday this will come to pass.

I want to believe no man ever again will have to know the 12-year hell I have known, since, especially, there is such a reasonable, rational and human alternative.

Yet, as Voltaire said, "The more ancient the abuse, the more sacred it is."

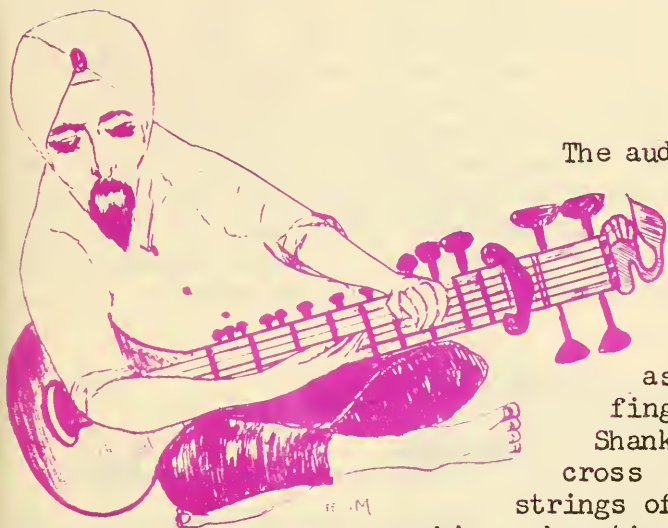
Sincerely,
Caryl Chessman

"CRITICIZING OTHERS IS A DANGEROUS THING, NOT SO MUCH BECAUSE YOU MAY MAKE MISTAKES ABOUT THEM, BUT BECAUSE YOU MAY BE REVEALING THE TRUTH ABOUT YOURSELVES."

-- JUDGE HAROLD MEDINA

Ravi Shankar

"India's Prince of Jazz"



The audience, from the bearded beats to the dedicated Jazz artists, all wore the same rapt expression as the spidery fingers of Ravi Shankar glided across the steel

strings of his sitar, invoking a haunting chorus of titillating, sensuous melodies in intricate interplay with the galloping cross-rhythms of the tabla (drums). Masterfully soaring through the metallic drone of an Indian lute called a tamboura, Shankar concluded in a passionate display of virtuosity that brought a thunderous ovation from the thoroughly-intoxicated audience. Ravi Shankar had just painted with his sitar another masterpiece.

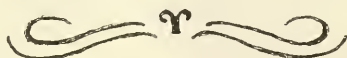
At 44, Shankar has excited the admiration of such Jazz-innovators as saxophonists Bud Shank, John Coltrane, and pianist Dave Brubeck. Altoist Shank commented: "Everybody says how free our music is, but in comparison with Indian music we are terrifically restricted. It's endless what a musician like Ravi Shankar can do."

Part of the appeal that has spread in progressive jazz circles throughout the European continent and now invading the United States is the extraordinary range of sounds that can be coaxed out of the awkward-looking sitar, from deep guttural sighs to piercing screams. The sitar, fashioned some 700 years ago, has six or seven playing strings, 19 "sympathetic" resonating strings, so

sensitive that they must be retuned while being played, and two bulbous gourds at either end for sound boxes.

At 18, Shankar disposed of all his worldly possessions and settled in a remote village to study the devilishly difficult sitar with a guru. He practiced slavishly 14 hours every day for seven years before he felt that he was ready to perform professionally. The basis of Indian music is a melodic form called a raga, a series of notes on which the musician improvises. There are thousands of these ragas, each conveying a specific mood -- joyful exultation....loneliness....eroticism....etc.

Shankar who, unless consciously holding himself in restraint, becomes "completely transported," finds the concert circuit somewhat frustrating because of the time restrictions. Excluding such limitations, he will blow as long as the spirit moves him, which can mean from several hours to several days....without respite.....



SENTENCES

U. S. prison sentences, among the stiffest in the world, are often so severe and inflexible they destroy incentive for good behavior or rehabilitation.

Wide variations in sentences where one man gets ten years to life for armed robbery, while the man in the next cell gets off with a one-year sentence for committing the same offence, cause bitterness among prison inmates and plant the seeds of hatred against the social system which put them behind bars.

— Judge Samuel S. Leibowitz



When we treat a man as he is;
We make him worse than he is . . .
When we treat him as if he already
Were what he potentially could be,
We make him what he should be . . .

Goethe

MOUNT POWELL GAVEL CLUB



AUGUST

1965

Larry Dewey, Editor

MONTANA

STATE

PRISON

ATTENTION ALL MONTANA TOASTMASTERS

On September 24th the Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club will be host to a Toastmasters Fall Speak-Off challenging each and every Toastmasters group in Montana.

We would like to utilize the speakers of as many clubs as can participate; we want YOUR participation.

The event will be held in the W. A. Clark Theatre at the Montana State Prison in Deer Lodge, beginning at 6:30 P. M. By having the greatest possible number of clubs represented in this Toastmasters Fall Speak-Off, it is our hope that we can get better acquainted and find ways of getting a greater amount of inter-club competition. Also, we hope to learn from each other some of the intricacies of better speaking.

For those clubs which travel long distances and need housing for the night, this will be provided for if adequate notice is given beforehand and the number of club members needing it is given. Also, dinner will be provided for for those arriving before 6:00 P. M. on Friday, September 24th — the night of competition.

We strongly urge you to come and participate. Tentative plans call for

at least one Main Speaker and two Table Topics Speakers from each club. However, depending on how many clubs participate, there may be more contestants from each club. Come expecting a challenge and an enjoyable evening.

To enter your club's candidates for verbal competition and to register your club in this Toastmasters Fall Speak-Off write to:

Secretary
Mount Powell Toastmasters
Gavel Club 141
% Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana 59722

Be sure to let us know how many of your club's members plan to attend and whether you plan to arrive before 6:00 P. M. on Friday, September 24th.

QUARTERLY BUSINESS MEETING

On July 22nd, the Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 held its quarterly business meeting and election of officers. The officers that the By-Laws of the club called for were first nominated and voted for. These were:

President-----Wilburn Nelson
Administrative V. P.-----Don Bujok
Educational V. P.-----Lawrence Morran
Parliamentarian-----Arnold Schmidt

Sergeant-at-arms-----Melvin Savage

The Secretary, Larry Dewey, retained his office--this office being elected to on a half-year basis rather than on a quarterly basis.

After the election of these officers, the Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141 decided to add two new offices to the By-Laws: a Treasurer and a Balloteer. The men elected to these offices were:

Treasurer-----Dave Tollefson
Balloteer-----Charles McGrath

These men will serve as officers from July 29th thru October 21st.

QUARTERLY SPEAK-OFF

On July 15th, the Toastmasters of Mount Powell Gavel Club 141 held their quarterly Speak-Off to determine the best speakers of both Main (prepared) and Table Topics (extemporaneous) speeches.

Wilburn Nelson, Toastmaster of the evening, called on Larry Dewey to be the first Main Speaker of the evening. Larry spoke on "Utopia - the Goal of Mankind."

Keith Moran spoke next, pointing out the amazing military and political affairs of the life of General Douglas MacArthur.

Keith was followed by W. A. Brown, who's speech was entitled "Jack of All Trades." W. A. gave a very picturesque portrayal of the accomplishments of Leonardo da Vinci.

Dennis Sullivan gave a rundown on the purpose of various types of clubs, particularly those within the institution.

Dennis was followed by Dave Tollefson, who spoke on his favorite subject: "Penology." He pointed out that although it is sometimes a long-time process progress is definitely being made all over the world in this field.

The last of the Main Speeches was given by Joe Warf, who gave a graphic demonstration, in a chalk-talk, of what eventually must be done to meet the growing crisis of the public school system. Joe's speech was entitled, very descriptively, "Centralized Schooling."

Following the Main Speeches, the gavel was handed to the Table Topics Master of the evening - Joe Kiece. He called on:

Larry Dewey to answer what should be done about the illustrious Madam Mu's unpaid hotel bill,

Keith Moran to explain what "time" is,

Dave Tollefson to explain Red China's attitude towards the United States,

Dennis Sullivan to explain who should pay the expense of erecting fencing to protect the children of Billings from falling into irrigation ditches,

Melvin Savage to answer, "Do children and teenagers have enough 'free time'?",

W. A. Brown to answer, "Why are people willing to pay such high prices for art?," and

Joe Warf to explain why he thought or didn't think that Mr. Maurice Harmon's resignation as Director of Public Institutions in Montana was due to political opposition.

Each of these men had been Table Topics winners in weekly competitions.

Wilburn Nelson, as Toastmaster for the evening, announced the winners as: Table Topics: Dave Tollefson, first; W. A. Brown, second; and Joe Warf, third.

Main Speeches: Keith Moran, first; Larry Dewey, second; and Dave Tollefson, third.

IT'S WISDOM

Speaker at a business men's luncheon: "I will speak only fifteen minutes at most because of my throat. Your president threatens to cut it."

Via: Great Falls Tribune

"MR. TOASTMASTER"

Charter member "Buster" Morran has the distinction of being our oldest member -- by both age and tenure. With the exception of the two new offices (whose functions he has fulfilled), he has held every office available in our Toastmasters club. Buster is truly our Mr. Toastmaster, claiming even the best story of the evening, "The Broken Drum" -- you can't beat it; or him!



M.P.

Newsletter

VOL II

AUGUST & SEPTEMBER, 1965

WALTER G. WELLMAN EDITOR

NO. 4 & 5

DISTRICT # 3

Things are suppose to go a little slower in the summer time because of the nice weather, ball games etc, but this is not the way it is happening this year! We have cut our meetings down to two a month and started them at 7:00 P.M. instead of 6:00 P.M., but this has not given us enough time to conduct our business and programs on the same night and we have used our off night for what programs we might have. (mostly movies)

Well the gist of it is that we have decided to go back to starting the meetings at 6:00 P.M. and in this way we will be able to have our Speak-Up program which we have been missing. This is an important part of your leadership program and I urge every member to take part in this worthwhile program.

The last issue of our newsletter was certainly not up-to par. I guess the fault mostly lays on me, but I must say that I haven't had too much cooperation from the members on reporting on their chairmanships and I also haven't had much cooperation in the "picture" department as we did not have one single picture in the last issue. Now everyone knows the more pictures, the less said from me and that's bound to make a better paper right there!

So let's hop we can get a little more cooperation from everyone and make this the best Newsletter in the state.

We have had quite a turn-over in membership lately

(con't page 1)

I believe we have had about 17 new members join the club in the last two months. This gives the older members more work than ever because these new members must be shown by action what the Jaycees is all about and you can't do this by sitting down on the job! So let's all make a big effort to make these men welcome and to get them interested. Get these new men to thinking on different ways to make some money for the club, most of the time these new men come up with some real good ideas and this is what we need right now "new ideas" keep them coming. New blood is the life line of any club, but to have a good club, this new blood must be used in the right way and this means to keep them active, keep them thinking and keep them coming!

ED.

We recieved a Flyer from the Helena chapter informing us that the "New Members" season was now in full swing. The prizes for the top member getter are two very lethal instruments, one a Rifle, the other a shotgun. Needless to say, we could enter but we couldn't win. Thanks any way Helena.

AMERICANISM

Vacations over and back to work. From my accomplishments in the line of Americanism it seems I've been on vacation since joining the Jaycees. Of the three projects initiated only one has been completed. I have a lot of research to do on the Right to Work Law that the club will vote on in the near future as we want to present all the facts pro and con. I have received no answer to my letters asking for films, but I have completed an R & R for a Bulletin Board for the Club, now all we have to do is get it made!!

Paul McDonald
Chmn. on Americanism

MEMBERSHIP:

For the month of June we held an Orientation Program in which Ten new members were orientated. They were: Jim Spurlock, George Yellow Eyes, John Reese, Dan Hamilton Doug milliron, Melven Savage, Dennis Beauchamp, Paul Bad Horse, Earl Gardino, Richard Shaw, Clarence Collamore, W.A. Brown, Dennis Sullivan, James Hager and Gary Johnson.

For the month of July we have the following men to be orientated, as they were just recently brought into the club, they are: Del Edenfield, Larry P. Highpine, P.L. Davis, Gary Sheffler, C.D. Snyder and Abraham Townsend.

We hope to have another Orientation program about the Fifteenth of September for these and whoever joins between now and then.

As Membership Chairman, I will take this opportunity to welcome all you new men into the finest organization in the world. An organization in which you can better himself becoming a leader and at the same time be helping others less fortunate than yourself!

We will be starting a membership drive the first part of August, so let's get out there and talk JAYCEES to your friends on the yard. Let them know what's happening in JAYCEES, what you are trying to do as a JAYCEE yourself and what it can do for him and you! Get him put on the list as a guest. Let him see what we are doing and trying to do, then ask him what he thinks of the club and if he would like to join. If he says no then don't waste any more time on him, but talk to another man and try to get him interested.

I would like to congratulate Bill McClure, who was our Parliamentarian until he went outside recently, on the swell job he did while he was with us. I might add that the day Bill turned in his Directorship, he also brought in five new members to the club! Nice going Bill.

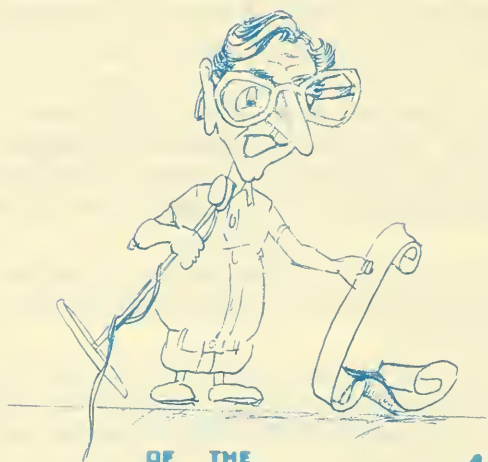
Melvan Savage, Chairman.

Jealousy:

He was jealous, though he did not show it, for jealousy dislikes the world to know it.

Byron.

In jealousy there is more self love than love
La Rochefoucauld.



OF THE

Jaycee

Month

Norman Kane, Jaycee of the Month for June. Norm is one of the older members in the club. I believe he has been a member for about a year now. In this time Norm has risen from the ranks, to the office of First Vice President. Before he was elected, he held numerous chairmen-ships such as: JUMP, Operation Help and International Realtions and did an outstanding job with all of them.

Norm has always been more than glad to give a helping hand to anyone who needed it, in or out of Jaycees. He's the sort of person the other men sort of look up to, but maybe that's because he's about six foot three eh!

Norm is a teacher in our High School and is just as conscientious there as he is in the Jaycees, which means he's one of the best!

Norm, until latly has had a detainer on him to go to another institution and didn't have much hope of getting it dropped, but he didn't give up and they finally did drop it. Everyone was glad to hear this, as Kane plans to go on to College when he leaves here in a few months and we all wish him the best of luck.

For outstanding service to your fellow Jaycee's and your Community Norm, we now welcome you to the "Rank's of Outstanding Jaycees."

Jaycee

OF THE

Month



Jaycee

OF THE

Month

Marco Bajovich is Jaycee of the Month for July. Marco has been in the club for about six months and in this time has been an outstanding Jaycee. He has been Chairman of our Speak-Up Program for the last four or five months and has done a very good job with it.

Marco is a serious minded fellow, who doesn't mix to much with the rest of the men, but was well liked by almost everybody. I believe being chairman of the Speak-Up Program rounded out his personality and gave him the confidence he may have needed to make a go of it on the outside.

Marco got a parole last month and has left for Butte Montana for what we hope is a new start in life.

He could do a lot worse then to join the Butte Jaycees as they are really a rejuvenated club this year and have an 80% increase in membership sence the new Officers took over!

We all wish you the best of luck with your parole Marco and also we wish to extend our welcome to you, to a group of young men who do outstanding work for their club of which there are only 12 picked each year. "Welcome to the Rank's of Outstanding Jaycee's."

SOMETHING OF IMPORTANCE TO EVERYONE!

Man alone in all creation has the power of reasoning. Reason answers his questions, if he knows how to use it. The ability to reason, if not in direct proportion to one's knowledge, is certainly enhanced by learning. The purpose of learning is to replace the dark void of ignorance with the clear light of truth. Without reason life is dominated by prejudice, superstition and emotion which are all too prevalent in this age of enlightenment.

During the last twenty years, important changes have come about in our institutions of learning. Educators have been re-examining our goals. It is now generally recognized that the best preparation for making a living is to learn to live. The emphasis, in college and high school, is not so much on training and leadership in a special field as upon training for life!

The JAYCEES are an organization who will take up where your schooling left off. They will not only give you the polish you need in leadership, but will show you the benefits and satisfaction to be gotten from helping others and your community. In fact most employers think so highly of the JAYCEES that they will pay your dues and give you time off from your work so that you may participate more fully in JAYCEEism. They do this because they know you will be more useful to them in the long run through leadership you have gained by working on different programs, projects, etc for the JAYCEES and your community.

Walt Wellman, Secretary.

Lets start working now for the District Meeting which we will host on the 23rd of October.

This is a golden opportunity for the M.P. JAYCEES to show their unchained bretheren that they are indeed JAYCEES.

CHAIRMAN OF THE MONTH

Glenn Azure, Chairman of the Month for July! Glenn has been a real worker for the club.

Glenn is an associate member, being over the age limit, but this hasn't dampened his spirits at all. We do give a chairmanship to an associate once in a great while if we think he can do the best job with it.

Glenn was made chairman of our Rodeo Project and has done everything possible to make this project a reality. Although it may not come about this year, we may get some action on it next year. At least we are hoping.

Glenn must have written at least thirty letters to different people asking for information. He didn't get much of a response but this didn't stop him, he just wrote them a follow-up letter asking if they had received his inquiry.

If we don't have all the information we would like to have, it's not because Glenn didn't do everything in his power to get it!

Glenn is also co-chairmen of our Plaque Project. We do not sell these, but just make them for people we wish to give recognition to. There is quite a bit of work in making these, but it will save the club a lot of money.

For your diligent and excellent work as a M.P. Jaycee, we wish to welcome you to the ranks of "Outstanding Chairmen."

PRESIDENTS CORNER

by

DON DIXSON

The month of August has been a month of no meetings on schedule. We will meet the 30th.

In spite of being unable to meet there has been much activity. Mr. Byrd, Chairman of Community Development has a survey under way, Mr. Yelloweyes, Chmn. of Public Relations has made up a summary of last years activities to send to people interested in extending a prison chapter. There has been a call for this in two states and one Providence of Canada. A law has been drawn up by yours truly and Mr. McDonald, Chmn. of Americanism is considering ways and means of making a state project of it and thus getting it enacted into law.

Yes, there is much activity in spite of our lack of meetings, but there is much more inactivity. We have no money making project going and due to the unusual lack of funds of individual members 66 2/3 of our dues are paid out of the club treasury. If this treasury is not enriched by a money making project real soon we will be unable to meet our dues. We had great hopes for our "Prison Rodeo" project as a money maker. This project is at a dead stand still as we have not received a single answer to our correspondence on the subject. Some twenty-five letters have been written requesting information and etc. Also our Catalog project has come to a standstill. This is due to the fact that the catalog has been assembled and waiting for a work order to print For a number of months.

Yes, there is a great deal more inactivity than there is activity, let's get with it! Mr. Carpino, who stopped our meetings for the month said we would really get with it in September. I surely hope it isn't to late! - Don



BOX 7
Deer Lodge, Montana
59722

AUGUST

1965

MONTANA

Larry Dewey, Editor
STATE

PRISON

BROTHERHOOD NEWSLETTER POLICY

As the Brotherhood is a Christian fellowship club and as such does not represent all of the religious activities within the prison, the Brotherhood Newsletter carries only the religious news that concerns the Brotherhood and/or its members. Any religious news not pertaining to the Brotherhood and/or its members will be submitted to the M. P. News editor by Chaplain John E. Rex or Father Malacha Beatty.

In keeping with the Brotherhood policy of charging no dues or fees, this newsletter has no subscription rate. It is supported entirely by voluntary contributions from Brotherhood members and interested friends. All contributions should be made out to:

Brotherhood Newsletter, % Protestant Chaplain's Fund

PSYCHIATRY AND RELIGION

Dr. Karl Menninger, one of the foremost psychiatrists of modern times, says that the science of psychiatry is vindicating ancient Bible truths. "For example," he says, "psychiatrists have found that the things we condemn and despise in others are only those things which we see in ourselves but fail to admit. This certainly agrees with the statement of Jesus', 'Why worry about the splinter in your brother's eye when you have a log in your own' (Matthew 7:4 and Luke 6:42 paraphrased). After all, we need most of all to learn how to be honest with ourselves, and this both religion and psychiatry try to teach us how to do. What with mental disease being our outstanding medical problem, healing of the soul or psyche is our number one goal."

PRAYER FOR PEACE

"Lord, make me an instrument of Thy Peace; where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy. Grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled, as to console; to be understood, as to understand; to be loved, as to love; for it is in giving that we receive; it is in pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life."

— St. Francis of Assisi

ARMY COMES MARCHING IN

On July 6th, the Inside Brotherhood held one of its busiest meetings. It elected new officers (reported in the July issue of our newsletter) and welcomed our sponsor, Chaplain John E. Rex, back from his vacation. Then the "Army" marched in — The Salvation Army that is. All of us were more than happy to have Captain Robert McNabb's fellowship and to hear him play on his electric guitar and sing favorite Gospel Songs, among them: "The Hem of His Garment," "How Great Thou Art," and "My Lord Knows the Way Through the Wilderness." Captain McNabb is stationed at the Salvation Army Citadel in Helena, Montana. Captain, we definitely want you to come back again, real soon!

COMPOSES GOSPEL SONG

Leonard Riech, waiter in the Officers' Dining Room at Rothe Hall and a Brotherhood Vice President, has written words and music for an original Gospel Song, "Wonderful Saviour." Lennie sang his song at a Brotherhood meeting at Rothe Hall on the evening of July 15th. Chaplain John E. Rex was so highly impressed with the song that he recorded it on a tape recorder and had it played over the Deer Lodge Radio Station KDRG during the "Morning Devotions" broadcast on Saturday, July 17th. Several listeners contacted Chaplain Rex later to tell him how well they liked Lennie's song. Good work. Lennie!

UNUSUAL SERVICE

On Sunday, July 18th, one of the most unusual of Protestant services was held at Montana State Prison. The Rev. John Cummings (a friend of Chaplain Rex's from seminary days and a fellow Presbyterian minister) and his family attended our services. The Rev. Mr. Cummings was asked to preach. During his sermon (witnessing to his own personal experiences in Christianity) a little sparrow flew in. When Rev. Cummings mentioned that Francis of Assisi preached to the birds ("not that the Gospel is meant for the birds"), the sparrow landed among the flowers on the organ. Shortly thereafter, a mouse scurried out and sat down (to all appearances also taking in the sermon). Needless to say, this alone made an unusual service. However, the service was further enhanced by a special song, "Just a Closer Walk With Thee," rendered by Vince Vinson on rhythm guitar and singing, Fred Lowery on steel guitar, and Gary Flansburg on bass viol. We hope to hear this fine trio again in church and in the Brotherhood. Also we extend a hearty welcome to Rev. John Cummings and the entire family anytime they are again in Deer Lodge!

BAPTIST BRETHREN

On July 20th, the Rev. Leon Furrh of the First Baptist Church in Butte was our guest speaker. He brought along three young men of his church to share in our Inside Brotherhood meeting. These were Ralph Sorenson, Jerry Kirkland, and Dennis Hunt. Dennis contributed a very beautiful solo rendition of "The Stranger of Galilee." We want you gentlemen to come again soon.

Beatnick at Catholic Confession: "Dig me, Daddy, I boobed again."

Via: Hi-Time

VISITING GROUPS

Religious groups from churches and colleges are welcome at our meetings. However, these must be all-male groups -- in accordance with prison policy. If your group would like to attend a Brotherhood meeting, please write to Chaplain John E. Rex -- % Box 7, Deer Lodge, Montana 59722.

Inside Unit Tuesday evenings 7:30

Rothe Hall Unit Thursday evenings 7:30

Visitors are always welcome!

TENOR SOLOIST AT ROTHE HALL

Nationally known tenor soloist, Lee Robbins, sang a forty-five minute concert of popular Gospel Songs at Rothe Hall at 6:00 P. M. Sunday, July 25th. About forty inmates attended the concert and were thrilled by Mr. Robbins' artistry. In addition to being a top-flight tenor, Lee Robbins is an ordained evangelist of the Assembly of God denomination. The men who heard him Sunday would like to have him return for another concert. He was really "tops!"

ECUMENICAL PRIEST

A Great Falls priest noticing that a Protestant church was being demolished went over to watch the proceedings. The minister came over to chat and asked, "Father, would you like to contribute to the erection of the new edifice?"

The priest smiled and answered, "I'm afraid my bishop wouldn't permit that."

A few days later the minister received a check and a note explaining: "While my bishop will not let me contribute to the erection of a new Protestant structure, he had no objections to my contributing to the destruction of an old one."

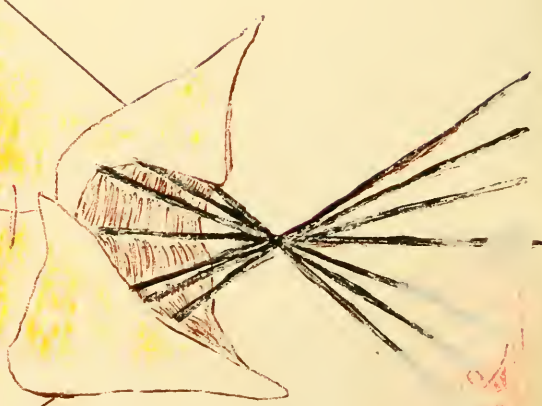
THE THEME IS LOVE

On July 27th, Elder Wayne Moore, pastor of the Butte Seventh Day Adventist Church, and Mr. John Boyd Jr. were guests of the Inside Brotherhood. Mr. Boyd played songs for our singpiration on his accordin and played two solos, "Brighten the Corner Where You Are" and "Jesus Saves." Elder Moore sang a beautiful solo, "The Love of God," accompanied by the accordin, and then rendered a message on the essential requirement of love in order to be a Christian. One of his statements was, "No one will get into the kingdom of heaven because he was forced to; he will get in because he wants to and he loves Jesus Christ." To conclude the meeting, Elder Moore and Mr. Boyd teamed up to sing a duet, "Resting In the Shelter of His Love," Mr. Boyd again playing the accordin. Come again, gentlemen, real soon!

"Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not rely on your own insight. In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths."

-- King Solomon (Proverbs 3:5 & 6)

BOX 7
DEER LODGE
MONTANA
59722



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= 08 :

Mrs. Ruth Longworth
State Library Commission
So. Avenue & Middlesex
Missoula, Montana

